## **Library of Congress**

## [Ambulance Driver]

[???] 19

**FOLKLORE** 

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NEW YORK Forms to be Filled out for Each Interview

FORM A Circumstances of Interview

STATE New York

NAME OF WORKER Clarence Weinstock

ADDRESS 43 Morton Street

DATE May 23, 1939

**SUBJECT Ambulance Drives** 

- 1. Date and time of interview May 22, 1939
- 2. Place of interview New York Hospital
- 3. Name and address of informant
- 4. Name and address of person, if any, who put you in touch with informant.
- 5. Name and address of person, if any, accompanying you
- 6. Description of room, house, surroundings, etc.

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(Use as many additional sheets as necessary, for any of the forms, each bearing the proper heading and the number to which the material refers.)

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**NEW YORK** 

FORM C Text of Interview (Unedited)

STATE New York

NAME OF WORKER Clarence Weinstock

ADDRESS 43 Morton Street

DATE May 23, 1939

SUBJECT Ambulance Drives LIKE A BIRD

You've got to take plenty of abuse in the ambulance business, particularly on the night shift when you get the pie eyes and psychos by the dozens, half of them boys they let out of Rockland and Islip to make room when its overcrowded in them institutions, the guys with the shivers and shakes and snakes and god damn hallucinations. But there's one kind I never can stand, the stiffs that started out with a hundred bucks at 8 P.M. and when you get them around one they got exactly 2 1/2 ¢ and a big voice askin for de-looks soivice. One doc I was riding with he hated them too, used to be a full back from Alabama. One night we get a call for the front of the Rivoli. We drive up and there's a big stiff in all his glory abusing about 3,000 innocent people while he wee wees on a taxicabl. We pick him up and get going up the street and the first thing he does is look the doc 2 straight in the eye and toss his cookies. A sad sight that brave guy was. All the guts out of him and on

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the doc's white suit. Boy o boy! the doc just took that bottle o Scotch and heaved him right through the back window. Like a bird he flew but he didn't land like a bird. I hate to think of it. "Now he'll need an ambulance," the doc said. "Just keep going."